

## **In the kitchen**

The painting portraying a young and an old woman I chose today, seeing that perhaps it reflects the authors mind the most. It is my favourite yet I wouldn't hang it in a classroom because it is still just not good as it could have been. Most of the picture holds no meaning though some of it does.

The old woman, dressed in purple, was subjugated by the long years of weariness, sorrow and toil. By her side stands a young maiden which she cherishes. Yet even the maidens joy is mingled by the purple at her feet. The orange, I think, signals the escape about which the widow takes thought. The orange door, meaning going to another place, is not reachable for her because of her bad health. Only the knife remains, glistening in the dark. Yet she sits firm in her chair, the maiden supporting her. Some of the maiden's blue is in her also. (Timotej Otto)

## **Uprise**

I prefer abstract painting, because it offers a lot of different meanings. I have chosen this painting because all of my classmates can on some level identify themselves with it. Maybe not in everyday life, but I would still choose it because it is also pretty.

I think that the great number of meanings is hidden in colours. We can mostly see red and blue, but if you ask me these are pretty energetic colours. Artists usually use red when they want to point out something. When I see red I immediately associate it with blood but not in a very bad way. For me it represents a fighting position with blue. Blue represents freedom. I think that young people of my age don't have an idea what they want to do with their lives. We usually search for success but on a different level we also want to experience everything. When we finally find balance between fighting for success and freedom in ourselves, this is when you can say that you have raised. But in real life we never really reach the top of one or the other - there is always intertwining of both. I would hang this painting in our classroom just for the encouragement that it is normal to be lost. (Kora Jarc Fridl)